New York Tribune.

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National Interest Demands an Increase of Railroad Rates.

At the rehearing of the application of the Eastern railroads for a 5 per cent increase in freight rates the weight of the evidence was all on the side of the railroads. Only one witness appeared to oppose an increase, Mr. Clifford Thorne, who, as a representative of the moribund Granger sentiment of the Middle West, has for some years past out-Brandeised Mr. Brandeis in championing the theory that the proper thing for the railroads to do is to pay dividends, not out of earnings, but out of surplus or capital.

The only serious hostility encountered to an increase of freight rates has been that suggested in the questions of some of the Interstate Commerce commissioners. This opposition has been based largely on the strange idea that, having reopened the case chiefly because transportation conditions had suddenly changed for the worse since the outbreak of the European war, the commission should now decline to consider the effect of the war as a factor making for higher rates. If Germany had not declared war on Russia a few hours before the commission's decision of August 1 was handed down there would have been little reason for a prompt reconsideration, and the railroads would certainly not have obtained it on any outside showing of cause. The disturbances to business following the war invalidated the argument which the commission used to justify its refusal three months ago to grant the full increases asked. What logic can there be, then, in hinting that the railroads, which are the especial wards of the government, are in the same box with other industries over which the government has no control and to which it owes no special protection, and must suffer equally with them the inconveniences and losses due to the war?

The testimony of President Ren showed that, even disregarding the calamitous effects of the war, additional facts have been established since August 1 to warrant giving relief to the hard pressed common carriers. When it made its decision the commission did not have the complete returns of railroad operations in the fiscal year 1913-'14. It had to use estimates in part. The full returns show that in the last fiscal year the volume of business was only 3½ per cent below the highest level—that reached in 1912-'13. Yet the return on property investment was at the lowest figure for fifteen years—lower even than in 1898 and 1899, which years the commission had excluded from consideration because they covered a period of unusual depression for the railroads. Moreover, the returns for July and August of this year have shown a decrease of 6 per cent in gross earnings, against a decrease of only 3½ per cent for the fiscal year ended with June. Yet in 1913-'14 the railroads earned only 3.99 per cent on their investment.

It is the duty of the Interstate Commission to see that the railroads make a fair living and are enabled to maintain their service and their credit. Government regulation has for its aim to raise the level of railroad efficiency as well as to protect the public against overcharges. The transportation industry has therefore been partially nationalized. It is a cruel jest to intimate, as one of the commissioners did in his questions to witnesses, that the railroads have no more claim on the government for relief from the hardships caused by the war than have the cotton growers, or to suggest, as Mr. Thorne did, that if the government allows the railroads to increase freight rates at this juncture it should also require every hen in Iowa to lay an egg every day and make good to the owner the value of the eggs which any hen may fail to lay.

That is the great fallacy which underlies the reasoning of the advocates of the policy of keeping the railroads half starved. They want the government to take an iron grip on the common carriers when it comes to holding down rates, but to keep hands off when it comes to providing enough income to keep the railroads out of the hands of receivers. The government has no control over the cotton planter or the egg raiser. They charge whatever they can get for their product in the open market. They take their chances with the law of supply and demand. But that law is suspended for the railroads, and the government undertakes to say that the public shall never be required to pay what the traffic will bear. The commission has in consequence a two-sided responsibility. It must protect the carriers as well as the public, and it is a matter of indifference, when it comes to supplementing the failing income of the railroads, whether the disturbances causing the decline are of purely domestic origin or are due to a world-wide calamity like the European war.

It must be remembered that a liberal measure of support extended now to the railroads will help materially in clearing up the problem of international financial settlements. Until this problem is solved foreign trade will be hindered, money will be tight and business depression will continue. Transportation is our basic industry, and its prosperity means prosperity to other industries and the cessation of non-employment. From the large national point of view the Interstate Commerce Commission could do nothing wiser than to serve notice that it intends to see that the railroads earn enough to meet their charges and sustain their credit. If their future is safeguarded there will be no dangerous dumping on our market of American railroad securities held abroad.

The public sees this, and it is noteworthy that nobody representing the public, which must pay the increased freight rates, appeared to oppose an increase. What the freight payers want is the return of prosperity, not cheap rates, which will make such a return impossible. The commission has got too far out of touch with the real purposes of federal regulation. It should recognize that its unresponsive policy must not only cripple the railroads but work grave economic injury to the country at large.

A Brief but Welcome Rest.

Congress had to have its mileage, and the only way it could get the mileage was by an adjournment. Hence the suddenness with which that patriot, Mr. Henry, of Texas, thrust his hand in his bosom and called off the filibuster. Mr. Wilson did not even have to frown. So simply was the call of home and the pocketbook obeyed.

A rather pathetic occasion, we find it. Mr. Henry in his farewell announced the tidings that Congress would be called in extraordinary session by the middle of November. Whether accurate or not, the report can scarcely add any gloom to the occupation of being a Democratic Congressman. Him the New Freedom has approached only to create a new bondage. Under Mr. Wilson's rule he has ceased to be an independent, home loving citizen of a sovereign state. He sits in Washington the year round, a humble rubber stamp upon the Executive desk. Questions, thoughts, opinions, the folks at home, are not for him. Of all his former proud paraphernalia of office only his mileage is left. No wonder he has just snatched at that with the eagerness of despair!

Improper Political Activity.

The attempt of the four police organizations, through their counsel, to sew up the next Legislature by a series of questions on proposed police legislation addressed to legislative candidates was particularly impudent. It so patently carried a threat of organized political activity that Mayor Mitchel's endeavors to nullify it are quite justified.

Policemen, firemen, school teachers and other municipal employes retain the individual and political rights of ordinary citizens. But, being public employes, they have not the right to combine to affect the actions of other public employes for their benefit. The lobbying and political activities of school teachers, civil service employes and policemen have caused grave scandals more than once. It is to be hoped the Mayor's warning will keep the police from coming any nearer the scandal zone this year.

The Executive Chamber Political Headquarters.

The Tribune's Albany news tells of the collapse of an Executive Chamber stenographer while working overtime in sending out campaign literature for Governor Glynn. It seems that a campaign force of "almost two hundred girls, besides the regular employes," has taken possession of various rooms in the Capitol for the advancement of the Governor's canvass.

It might interest the public to learn from the Governor, who is one of the trustees of public buildings, how these outsiders obtained permission to use any part of a public building. He has already said that account was being kept of telephone and telegraph charges and that these would be repaid to the state. Is the state also to be reimbursed for paper, typewriter service and envelopes with the "Executive Chamber" stamp, such as contain most of this campaign stuff? Is the state to receive rent from the Governor or the Democratic State Committee for the rooms used by the campaign workers?

There is a singular looseness of ideas on the part of the Governor in having his campaign conducted from the state's property under such conditions. If it had not been so far overshadowed by more scandalous things in the Democratic administration it might properly be called a scandal.

The Business of Killing.

It was young Stephen Crane, then a novice at writing and without a killing to his credit, who turned out "The Red Badge of Courage," often rated the best description of war and its emotions that there is. His hero was a boy fighting his first battle. Like most beginners, the young soldier felt a sneaking fear that when the first peppering began he would run like a rabbit. And all through the early hours of the day of trial he cursed and spat and wabbled and did run back for a while. But the moment came, at the crucial point in the battle, when his fears vanished. He forgot his orders, he forgot his officers, he forgot himself. For an uncounted period of time he fought, blind and frenzied, utterly regardless of danger or sense or caution. The blood lust got to him and he became a jungle animal.

How does this piece of literature compare with the facts? Testimony can be produced for and against it. Undoubtedly, the business of killing affects different temperaments in different ways. Yet, in the wealth of letters home appearing in the London papers we have caught several items which point to the Stephen Crane notion as a fairly normal experience. For instance, a British cavalryman writes to his family thus:

> Our planned retreat, all the while keeping touch with the enemy, is, I believe, a wonderful piece of work on the part of our generals. I would like to give you the details of our charge, as recorded in the papers, but must not. What I can say is that we caught them in the open, in a field of stacked oats, charged them twice, and killed over 400 of them; the remainder fled to the safety of the woods. The sensation of killing a man is not nice, but once done, your blood grows hot, and you seem to see "all red," and a passion unknown in other moments possesses you. We had five men killed and many wounded, but it was a glorious time.

At this distance the experience described may not appeal to us as constituting "a glorious time." The squeamish may find such an account revolting. Yet it is obvious that unless such a spirit does control war would be impossible. Here is a word from Private T. Barrett, of the Royal Berks:

> The last night I was there the report went round that the enemy was making an attack. We lay still until he crossed the barbed wire entanglement, and then we charged for all we were worth. Talk about fight? Why, we fought like demons. We had all got the "get at 'em" fever.

For further testimony as to the spirit inhabiting men in action there is the story of a Middlesex cavalryman thus reported by a "Manchester Guardian" correspondent:

> My informant said that the Greys crouched forward with their arms straight out and swords extended, forming a rigid line like a lance. I asked if the engagement split up in groups like the mêlées at the Military Tournament. He said no—they went right through the Uhlans, except in two or three cases where the horses got stuck together and two or three men were slashing away at one another and then bursting free. He saw two men whose horses were killed laying about them like fury. It was a living wonder how they were not trampled to death. "I don't know how they did it," he said, "but they were stark mad. They all go mad at a charge like that. You'd see the queerest thing—like one of the Greys sticking his man and a German sticking him on the other side, and another Grey sticking the German—and the whole thing like a flash."

Probably "going mad in a charge" is the natural, normal thing. The much worn metaphor "in the heat of battle" means just that. Against such moments and minutes and hours, however, must be set the days and nights and weeks of waiting in trenches, in rain and cold. "Seeing red" comes and passes. There follows an even severer test of courage in a color and spirit much nearer drab than the gay crimson to which Stephen Crane paid his tribute.

THE DISAPPOINTED UHLAN.

From The London Daily Mail.

My brother Fritz has seen Termonde
And all the country there beyond;
And Franzel helped to sack Louvain
And saw the streets piled up with slain,
And houses with their roofs on fire:
But *I* have not seen Paris, Sire!

The Prussian Guards have Brussels seen
And marched the goose-step on the green
Of private park. The ——th Hussars
Have seen old Antwerp 'neath the stars
Wait for the Zeppelin's murderous fire:
But *I* have not seen Paris, Sire!

The Russians have seen Lemberg and
The forts where Danzig's sentries stand;
And what the Russians have not seen
Perhaps they'll tell us in Berlin,
With victors' pride and hearts on fire.
And *I* have not seen Paris, Sire!

I came from far beyond the Rhine,
To see new lands, to drink strange wine,
To kiss strange women's lips and lay
Their lands waste, and their men to slay.
My friends saw Rheims Cathedral spire:
But *I* have not seen Paris, Sire!

Und Du, who led us on, who drew
Us from our peaceful homes? Ach, Du,
Whose eyes with greed were fastened on
The great dome of Napoleon,
To crush a nation dared aspire!
Such monarchs have their Paris, Sire!

MARIE VAN VORST.

LA BRABANCONNE

A Free Translation of Belgium's National Anthem.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: While all nations, foes as well as friends, are paying tribute to the unsurpassed valor of the Belgians, it seems opportune that we should acquaint ourselves with the national anthem of that heroic country. Campenhout's music, sparkling, exultant and defiant, is perhaps pretty well known, though not nearly as widely as it deserves to be, for its intrinsic merits as well as for its historic and sentimental associations. But the words of the song seem to be practically unknown, at any rate in a singable version. Jenneval's original lines, which have only historic interest, have been translated into stiff and wooden English; but the later song, "Après des Siècles d'Esclavage," which is now the real national anthem, does not appear to have been translated in any form that can be fitted to the music and sung. I have therefore ventured myself to offer the appended rendering, which I can at least claim to be a sufficiently accurate presentation of the sentiments of the original, and also to be fitted to the rhythm of the music so that it can be sung. W. F. J.

New York, Oct. 21, 1914.

LA BRABANCONNE.

I.

The years of weary bondage all are ended,
And our Belgium now breathes freedom's air;
By her valor triumphantly defended
Her proud name, her rights, her banner fair.
And with hand every foeman braving,
Her people shall raise for all to see
The good old banner proudly waving,
For King, for Law, for Liberty!
The good old banner proudly waving
For King, for Law, for Liberty!
For King, for Law, for Liberty!
For King, for Law, for Liberty!

II.

Beloved Belgium, the Fatherland that bore us,
Unto thee heart and hand now we give;
And we swear by the Heaven that arches o'er us,
We would die, that thou, our land, should live.
Thou shalt live, thou shalt live in glory,
Through thy children's unconquered unity;
And waiting ages tell thy story,
For King, for Law, for Liberty!
And waiting ages tell thy story,
For King, for Law, for Liberty!
For King, for Law, for Liberty!
For King, for Law, for Liberty!

BISMARCK'S VIEW OF ITALY

The Predecessor of Von Buelow Placed No Faith in Her Loyalty to the Triple Alliance.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: May I be permitted to qualify in some measure a statement of your able editorial in yesterday's issue?

It is said there that "the German Foreign Office always took Italy's connection with the Triple Alliance too light-heartedly." And again that "the diplomats at Berlin did not take the situation seriously enough."

I should like to remind your readers, however, that Prince Bismarck never did indulge any illusion in that respect; that he repeatedly warned his country of the consequences which undue confidence in Italy's loyal conduct might entail.

See, for instance, what he said on October 6, 1879, to his secretary, Moritz Busch, who immediately noted it down in his journal. And, again, a few days later, speaking to the same gentleman, how he expressed himself with respect to the ambitious designs of the Italians. Said Bismarck:

"They resemble those crows that feed on carrion, and wait around the battlefields until something is left them to feast upon." Another day, in one of his customary outbursts of cross mood, he exclaimed: "Italy! We cannot possibly depend upon her; I do not care a rush for their assurances and promises; they amount to nothing."

The German Foreign Office must then have known what they had to expect from the said quarters, and Prince von Bülow, and Count von Aerenthal were ill advised when they made so much of Italy's connection with the Austro-German alliance.

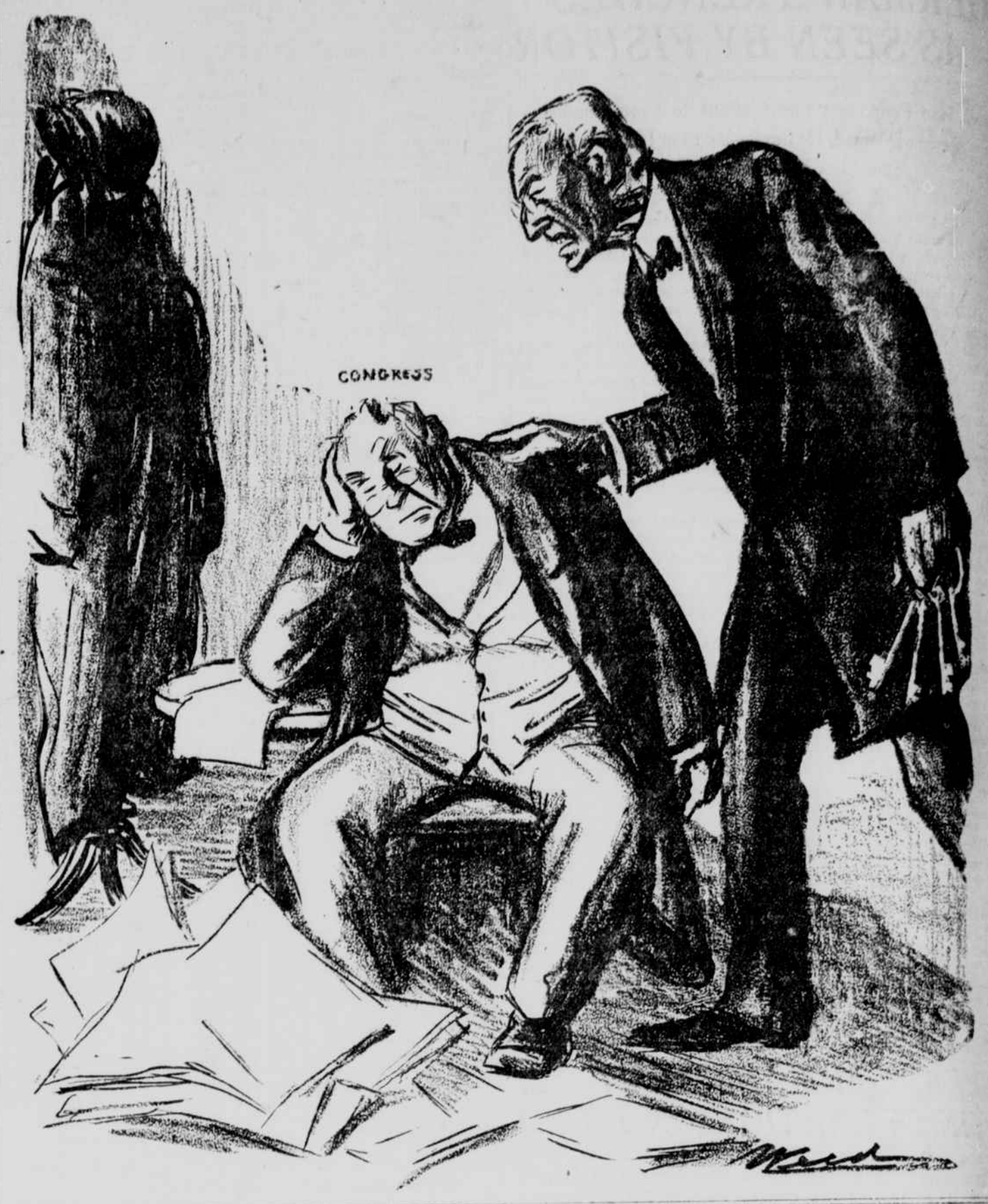
The Duke of Wellington once on a famous occasion exclaimed that the King's treaties must be observed. It is therefore most regrettable that, in 1864, at the time of the much vexed Schleswig-Holstein question, the English Foreign Office did not persist in upholding the validity of the Treaty of London (May 8, 1852), which guaranteed the status quo of 1815 for these duchies. In his memorable dispatch to the Federal Diet of Germany Earl Russell had said: "It is of great importance that the faith of treaties should be upheld, that right and possession should be respected."

Now, sir, it is well known that if the seven powers signatories to the Convention of 1852, England foremost of them, had threatened Prussia with war in May, 1864, the last fifty years of European history would look very different from what they do, and the present condition of affairs would have been made simply unthinkable. CHARLES RIVIER.

Quebec, Canada, Oct. 21, 1914.

[The Tribune's editorial dealing with German diplomacy and the Italian question was necessarily considering the diplomacy of the last two decades, managed by Bismarck's successors. Bismarck went out of office in 1890.—Ed.]

CLOSING TIME.



THE PEOPLE'S COLUMN

An Open Forum for Public Debate.

THE FATE OF TAMMANY

Soup Kitchens and the Dreams of Mr. Murphy.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Now that all the political hoop jumpers, whose principles are as fragile as the tissue paper inclosing the hoops, have spoken, written letters, etc., it is quite manifest that an extraordinary deal has been made in secret between the Capitol at Washington, the State House at Albany and the City Hall in Manhattan. I now consider it my duty to leave my party in this gubernatorial campaign to smash such undemocratic tactics for the first time, after voting for every Democratic candidate for Governor from Cleveland to Suizer.

I recall that after the McKinley tariff law was written on the statutes of the United States representatives of the Botany Worsted Mills, Messrs. Kick and Lang, then located in Germany, Europe, appeared in New York, purchased a large tract of land in the city of Passaic and began building great factories. I will always recall their words, viz.: "When the McKinley law was enacted in your country we could do one of two things—close our factories in Germany and retire from business, or come over here and begin business anew. We chose the latter course."

That plant, on account of the genius of a McKinley and the marked business ability of a Hanna, now occupies hundreds of acres of buildings and has furnished employment for many thousands of employes for a period of almost a quarter of a century. It therefore follows that the economic principles of the Democratic party on the tariff are wrong, and it has taken the awful blight now descending on Europe to demonstrate the fallacy of Democratic tariffs. In other words, if the McKinley bill was the law of the land now we would be a prosperous and contented country, and the bales of cotton that now adorn hotel lobbies and other places of business, which is free raw material with a vengeance, would be in our domestic factories being turned into finished products, and I doubt very much if there would be soup kitchens in Buffalo and the unemployed seeking our churches for lodging houses in this end of our state since the present tariff law was enacted.

Let me revert to the official result of a special election held in the 7th Congressional District of New Jersey, the city of Passaic being a part of same, on April 7, 1914, and a comparison with the 1912 vote in that district follows:

	1914 elect'n.	1912 elect'n.
Democrats	5,240	10,810
Republicans	10,620	5,540
Progressives	719	11,701
Republican gain	58 per cent	
Democratic loss	51 per cent	
Progressive loss	94 per cent	

The clock certainly was set back in the President's own state, not hours, but years.

The idea that we have to swallow Glynn, Gerard, Sohmer, Bensel, Haffen and Ahearn in order to show that we don't want war with Europe is simply an insult to the intelligent citizenship of New York. Nobody will be deceived by it. No man will thus be induced to close his eyes to what the Democratic party has done to the public prosperity and the public welfare in state and nation.

On November 3 next I verily believe after the votes are counted that Mr. Murphy can draw the shades of Tammany Hall, put up the shutters and "remain there for life," if he chooses, alone and undisturbed, dreaming of the impeccable Glynn, the impeachable Sulzer and the impossible Dix.

As for Glynn, he can retire to his mansion at Cedar Hill and exchange the laurel wreaths that he is now constantly placing on his brow, even if they do not fit, for cypress vines on his political grave. Shades of Martin Van Buren and Samuel J. Tilden, what a sad ending for a Columbia County statesman!

Alas, poor Osborn! This patronizing plutocrat in disguise, his political obituary can be epitaphed in three words—Tanner, Tanning, Tanned.

JOHN A. CONNOLLY.

New York, Oct. 23, 1914.

THE WORKINGMAN'S HOME

Not Only Maeterlinck but Dante and Goethe Read in France and England.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: For the information of the writer of the letter signed "Divina Commedia" which appeared in to-day's issue of The Tribune, I beg to say that I know of at least one workingman's home where the works (in the original languages) of not only Maeterlinck, D'Annunzio and Dante, but also Schiller, Goethe, Heine, Lessing and other great German writers may be found. Another home comes to my mind where I have heard, beautifully rendered, the works of Bach, Beethoven, Mozart, Schumann, Chopin, Liszt, Grieg and other great masters.

During the two years which I spent in Germany it was never my good fortune to come across any workingman's family possessing such accomplishments as I have occasionally found among English and French people of this class. M. E.

New York, Oct. 24, 1914.

THE SENTIMENT OF COUNTY CORK

Still with the Empire and Still Possesses Common Sense.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: May I herewith heartily indorse the sentiments of your correspondent, "County Cork," in yesterday morning's paper? I have just returned from a five months' sojourn in Mallow, County Cork, and am happy to say that the prevailing sentiment in Ireland is that to defend Ireland in the present war is best accomplished by defending the empire. Practically every man I knew of a suitable age offered his services to his country, and many are already at the front. Even the more ignorant in Ireland realize that it is the British fleet that has kept their land from invasion, and all have shuddered at the treatment of Belgium.

That there should be persons in the United States who believe in the complete separation of Ireland from England is to me inconceivable. What would become of Ireland as an independent nation? She would be seized by the first foreign power which chose to take her. Irish-Americans surely must believe in united states, and I cannot understand how they can wish the British Empire dismembered. Fifty years ago there was a great civil war to prevent such a dismemberment of our own country. Self-government does not imply lack of co-operation against a common enemy.

I am also astounded that any Irish-American can believe that Irishmen can best defend their country by waiting until it is attacked, instead of co-operating with the French, Belgians and British on the Continent. This is like saying that the best way to defend the United States in case of attack is for all state troops to stay in their respective states until these states are actually invaded.

The present war has at least had the advantage of separating those who believe in the entire separation of Ireland and Great Britain from the real Irish Nationalists. The result of such division shows that most of the Irish still possess common sense.

NORREYS JEPHSON O'CONOR.

New York, Oct. 24, 1914.

CHILDREN AND THE WAR

The Shades of Martha Washington and Molly Pitcher Are Invoked.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: In your issue of October 23 on the Woman's Page, under the head of "Children and the War," the article, evidently written by a woman of either sex, endeavors to inculcate the importance of discouraging the martial spirit, and she says that children should be impressed "with the importance of holding it (war) in reserve for the most serious tasks of humanity."

Shades of Martha Washington, Molly Pitcher and the mothers of '76! Is patriotism becoming a lost virtue? Are we breeding and do our women of both sexes desire to raise a race of weaklings and effeminates? What would have happened in the early days of our struggle for liberty and independence if this doctrine had been taught by our forefathers? And are we sure that we may not have to repeat that struggle? It is true we should hate and dread war as such, and children should be taught the "tremendous destructiveness of war," but if we are to be ready to "hold it in reserve for the most serious tasks of humanity" we must—so far from depreciating the necessity and importance of a martial spirit—encourage the willingness to endure sacrifice and hardship, and inculcate those lessons taken from our own history which show the honorableness and importance of loyalty and military service where that service is in furtherance of righteous ends or self-defence.

Do these writers believe that a war of self-defence is unjustifiable or unrighteous or impossible? If not, then must we be prepared, if need be, to wage such a war, and to wage such a war successfully the character of the coming citizen should be strengthened and his willingness to sacrifice for such a cause encouraged; otherwise the future history of this country may be written with that of Luxemburg or China. JOHN W. LOVELAND.

New York, Oct. 23, 1914.

SUFFRAGE ON THE SIDEWALKS.

The Right to Hand Out Pamphlets Vs. the Police.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: Officer Dobbins, of the 23d Precinct station, had this morning some suffragists in the magistrate's court on East 57th st., before Magistrate Harris, on the charge of distributing literature on the street. This is the second time that Officer Dobbins has arrested these suffragists, and an officer in the courtroom said that the suffragists were always found guilty in that court.

This is the third year that I have been an officer in a political organization that has had automobiles sent out with speakers carrying literature which they distributed on the streets. Last night I had three automobiles out. Sometimes I have as many as ten or fifteen out in one evening, distributing thousands of pamphlets. I never had a word spoken to me during these three years by a policeman, nor have I ever heard of any of my speakers being reproved or remonstrated with by any officer. This morning I called up the office of the Police Commissioner, and a man who told me he was his secretary said that he did not know whether there was any law against that and he would not tell me over the telephone that I had the right to distribute literature or that the suffragists had not the right to distribute it.

As a citizen and as a political worker I should like to know why it is that Officer Dobbins, of the 23d Precinct, is arresting suffragists and why it is that it is known by an officer of the court on East 57th st. that the suffragists are always convicted when they are brought into that court on that charge. I should also like to know whether there are ordinances in this city that are to be enforced against some people and not against others, and if so, why?

One of the suffragists said that she had good reason to believe that at a previous arrest the officer had been prompted by a large mercantile establishment to be unduly zealous. An officer in the courtroom said: "Now, let me put you wise. Don't bring up any such defence as that. If you do, you surely will be fined. They did it the last time and they were fined $5 apiece."

WINTER RUSSELL.

New York, Oct. 23, 1914.

THE WOMAN ON THE FIRING LINE

Marriage and Motherhood as Affected by the Right to Earn Money.

To the Editor of The Tribune.

Sir: In the present controversy anent "teacher-mothers," which really strikes at the whole question of the "married woman wage earner," I would like to quote so eminent an authority as Dr. S. Adolphus Knopf, who says in "The New York Medical Journal" of December 13, 1913: "To my mind it is unworthy of a civilized community to deprive a woman teacher of her position because she has to fulfil her highest obligation as a female citizen of the Republic. . . . What a fearful example do we give our children, the future fathers and mothers of our country, by permitting teachers to marry, but virtually punishing them for bringing children into the world."

In accordance with the progress of civilization, we are striving in every way to protect and preserve the morals of our young men and young women. Marriage is the natural step for all men and women, and I venture to reiterate the old statement that every woman wants to marry if the right man asks her. But in this day and age, with the constant fight against the high cost of living, a man of twenty-three to twenty-eight years thinks long and hard before he takes a young woman from a position where she can earn a comfortable living for herself and submits her to the precarious livelihood which he, as a professional man or untrained worker, can promise. Too, women are feeling more and more the dubiety of a position which permits them to stay comfortably at home, with only their household duties to attend to, and allows the man to face all the financial difficulties. An economic administration of the home demands that efficiency be practised throughout, and the woman who is capable of earning from $1,200 to $5,000 a year does not care to stay at home to perform duties which are purchasable for less than half of her lesser earning capacity.

Last, but not least, it is my own humble opinion that a woman who has once held her place in the work of the world and has travelled along the road with "permanence, equality and independence" for guideposts, can be of far greater value to the community at large by maintaining her hard earned position than by relinquishing it for one which will allow the atrophying of her brain and her finely adjusted sensibilities.

I say, let the woman who has the courage, the strength and the will to take her place on the firing line do so and make it possible for her to fulfil all of her destiny by giving her the crowning opportunity for the bearing and rearing of her child.

New York, Oct. 23, 1914.

The Tribune wishes to remind its readers that anonymous letters cannot be printed in this column. For our records and as an assurance of the writers' good faith, name and address must be signed in every case. These will not be published if the writer so requests.